

Revised Tax List Continued.

No. Block	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
19	F. M. Payson	500.00
20	J. W. Miller Estate	400.00
21	Geo. F. Carpenter	450.00
22	C. L. Chamberlin	500.00
23	D. Coleman	400.00
24	O. M. & M. F. Newbold	200.00
25	F. M. Payson	200.00
26	W. A. Russell	200.00
27	Paul C. Smith	400.00
28	Mrs. C. Lyon	400.00
29	Mrs. Jas. Padgett	200.00
30	W. E. Shattuck	200.00
31	T. N. Gaultier	200.00
32	Jas. W. Long	200.00
33	Wm. Heston	200.00
34	Jas. H. Howe	150.00
35	J. W. Howe	150.00
36	E. G. Sackett	100.00
37	Palatka National National Bank	200.00
38	W. E. Shattuck	200.00
39	C. L. Chamberlin	300.00
40	Clara H. & B. A. Williams	200.00
41	B. & H. G. Hubbard	200.00
42	Geo. H. & Emma C. Luby	200.00
43	Blocks 146, 147, 148, J. H. Spafford	150.00
44	G. H. Ward	200.00
45	Blocks 157, 158, 159, 160, 161—Pawpaw Savings Bank	200.00

IN GROVE LOT.

No. Block	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
15	F. S. Cook	150.00
16	J. H. King	150.00
17	Mrs. Allen	150.00
18	27, and 28, J. Dawes	500.00
19	J. H. Mathis	200.00
20	47 and 48, Burton & Boardman	200.00
21	50 and 51, Burton & Boardman	200.00
22	62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69—R. L. Hubbard	300.00
23	24, 25, 26—O. F. Meier	200.00
24	W. Ryan	100.00
25	H. Love	100.00
26	Jas. Williams	100.00
27	R. H. Mathis	100.00
28	122, 123, 124, 125—L. E. Chaffer	200.00
29	127—M. H. White	100.00
30	128, 129—Pawpaw Savings Bank	100.00
31	124, 125, 126—R. B. Williams	150.00

CRESCENT HILL, CRESCENT CITY.

No. Block	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
1	Neille Benham	200.00
2	C. E. Cook	200.00
3	Etouah Canal & Drainage Co.	60.00
4	Etouah Canal & Drainage Co.	60.00
5	Etouah Canal & Drainage Co.	60.00
6	Etouah Canal & Drainage Co.	60.00
7	M. Furrington	60.00
8	Etouah Canal & Drainage Co.	60.00
9	Etouah Canal & Drainage Co.	60.00
10	Miss C. A. Tilden	120.00
11	Mrs. Emily Knight	400.00
12	Dr. G. L. Sippell	400.00
13	Mrs. E. J. Tucker	300.00
14	Mrs. Jessie H. Charles	200.00

INTERLACHEN.

No. Block	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
1	Chas. Francis	400.00
2	J. M. D'Almeida	300.00
3	G. E. Gillette	250.00
4	A. M. Curdick	250.00
5	Savage & Brown	800.00
6	Miss Mary A. Gano	250.00
7	Chas. Francis	450.00
8	S. M. Cotnam	400.00
9	H. G. Hastings	250.00
10	G. W. Anderson	300.00
11	Joseph Stock	250.00
12	Young's addition, Mrs. A. Webster	400.00
13	Young's addition, T. H. Redding	100.00
14	Young's addition, J. I. Wimberly	250.00
15	Hastings' addition, L. L. Moody	100.00
16	J. J. Harrison & A. C. L. Ry. Co.	150.00
17	J. J. McGraw	300.00

TOWN OF BOSTWICK.

No. Block	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
18	J. W. Gibson	250.00
19	Mrs. Malissa Burney	200.00
20	J. W. Gibson	200.00
21	R. J. Hancock	200.00
22	W. F. Sewart	150.00

SATSUMA HEIGHTS.

No. Block	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
18	Mary J. Baker	350.00
19	Meich & Bentley	160.00
20	S. A. Baker	200.00
21	T. J. Murphy	400.00

TOWN OF WELAKA.

No. Block	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
1	L. J. McLeod	150.00
2	Welaka Mineral Water Co.	500.00
3	E. S. Green	700.00
4	Jacob & Mary Clark	550.00
5	D. C. Packard	100.00
6	D. C. Packard	100.00
7	Water lot S. Mill St., Mrs. K. E. Cochran	550.00
8	11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100	150.00

PERSONAL.

Precedent No.	Name of Owner	Total Assessment.
1	Alveta, C. C., 2 horses	100.00
2	Boeka, Geo., 1 horse	50.00
3	Blackwell, J. N., household	50.00
4	Boyd, G. M., household	50.00
5	Browning, Albert, Palatka	100.00
6	Browning, Lbr. Co.	100.00
7	Boyd, W. P., Pile Driver	500.00
8	Calhoun, E. N., household	100.00
9	Canova, L. J., 1 mlg. machinery	500.00
10	Casie Timber & N. S. Co.	200.00
11	Cochrane, household, Mrs. Palatka	200.00
12	Carthage, household	100.00
13	Coffey, W. N., Palatka	50.00
14	Cook, C. E., household	100.00
15	Crook, C. E., household	100.00
16	Crescent City Transfer Co.	100.00
17	Cummings, H. S., auto	500.00
18	Davis, G. M. & Son, machinery	400.00
19	DeWolf, A. P.	80.00
20	Dixon, M., household	100.00
21	Drakeford, D. C.	100.00
22	Dunbar, Mrs. T. C.	100.00
23	Dunberry, D. E., household	100.00
24	Harriet, C. Hides	100.00
25	East Fla. Sav. & Tr. Co.	500.00
26	Eaton, L., household	50.00
27	Edmonson, J. E., Palatka	500.00
28	Edgar Plastic Kaolin Co.	250.00
29	Gardner, Frank	50.00
30	Gierber, F. A., mldg.	200.00
31	Gill, Mrs. Thos. W., mldg.	100.00
32	Gibson, J. W.	50.00
33	Griffin, Martin, Co.	50.00
34	Hagan, Mrs. S. H., Palatka	100.00
35	Hamm, H. O.	100.00
36	Hancock, S. J., cattle	300.00
37	Hanley, R. H., Palatka, machinery	250.00
38	Hanna, J.	20.00
39	Hardin, J. L.	100.00
40	Haskell, E. R.	100.00
41	Houghton, A. M., mldg.	100.00
42	Haymart, J. B.	10.00
43	Howell, H. C., mldg. and H. H.	250.00
44	Jacobson, Mrs. I., household	100.00
45	Jackson, Leo, mldg.	200.00
46	Kanner, M., Palatka, mldg.	300.00
47	Kummer, Ed., mldg.	200.00
48	LaBree, S. M.	100.00
49	Lucas, Kate	200.00
50	McFalls, J. H.	150.00
51	Miller, H. L.	100.00
52	Owens, Bess, 1 horse	50.00
53	Palatka, A. J., 1 horse	50.00
54	Palatka Telephone Co.	200.00
55	Payson, F. M.	100.00
56	Petermann, Henna, household	40.00
57	Preston, C. H. & Co., 1 boat	50.00
58	Putnam Nat'l Bank, Palatka	200.00
59	Rayson, D. R.	80.00
60	Reidick, E. M., 1 horse	50.00
61	Rogers, W. F., 1 horse, 10 cattle	100.00
62	Sands Bros., Palatka, mldg.	150.00
63	Seiden, Cyres, Door Co., Palatka	100.00
64	Smith, L. A.	100.00
65	Smith, P. C.	100.00
66	Solana, H. T.	50.00
67	Solana, Chas.	50.00
68	Squires, J. W., 1 horse	50.00
69	Squires, Lbr. Co., Palatka, mldg.	200.00
70	Stokes, J. R., Palatka, mldg.	100.00
71	Thompson, C. G., Palatka, steamboat	200.00
72	Tucker, Elmer, household	100.00
73	Turner, H. R., 1 horse	50.00
74	Vanlandingham, J. M., Palatka	100.00
75	Vickers, M. M., Palatka, household	50.00
76	Walton, W. A., Palatka	200.00
77	Weatherly, W.	200.00
78	Welaka Mineral Water Co.	200.00
79	Wilson Cypress Co.	500.00

Take Notice that on, to-wit: Monday, the 1st day of August, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House in the City of Palatka, County of Putnam and State of Florida, the Board of Commissioners of said county will meet for the purpose of hearing complaints of any and all persons interested in said equalization, at which time and place any and all persons having complaints, or cause for complaint, on account of said equalization, may appear and be heard by said board.

Given under my hand and official seal at Palatka, Florida, this 15th day of July, 1910. HENRY HUPHREY, Clerk Circuit Court.

Extra copies of this list of Revised Tax Values may be obtained at the office of the Palatka News.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS \$1.00 A YEAR

THE HOUSE ON THE HILL

By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.

The house and the hill were situated in a town in the state of Ohio. The hill is there yet, but there is no house on it. Twenty years ago a stranger went to the town and bought the hill and built a frame house there. When the house was about completed he died. It was a decaying wreck when along came a Mr. Bushwick from no one knew where and bought the property for \$100. As soon as he had the deed he offered it to any villager for \$300 and was laughed at as weak in the top story.

Failing to effect a sale, Mr. Bushwick had the house put in repair and announced that he intended to live there. He also announced that he should use it as an observatory. Of course the villagers knew what an observatory was. When Mr. Bushwick's telescope and tripod arrived and were set up on the veranda he permitted the villagers to have a look—not at the heavens, but at the earth. They could almost see the houses in the town beneath their feet.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Bushwick when all was ready, "the price of this property is \$400. It will increase \$100 per week until sold."

Of course he was loony, but so long as he appeared harmless the people would only laugh at him. The first one to make a discovery was a Mr. Graham. He was an old man, and he had an old wife. They were always wrangling, more or less. When they had wrangled about so long each time he would box her ears. Two days after the "observatory" had been established and as the old couple sat on the piazza of their house a wrangle took place. After a bit the husband looked around, and seeing no one passing, he administered a cuff. A moment later he happened to look up on the hill and saw that the telescope was trained upon him. If there was any doubt that Mr. Bushwick had seen that cuff inflicted it was dispelled by the waving of a small white flag.

Elder Thompson was a good man, a very good man, as all elders should be and are. He was sitting in his back yard under an apple tree, thinking how good and peaceful and nice it was to be real good, when a humbly bee came along and lifted him once for his mother's sake. After coming down from his high jump the elder broke down a young cherry tree, tore down a panel of the fence and ran his dog into the house. It was no more than a good man should do, but when he looked up and saw that accusing telescope and white flag he felt hurt and conscience stricken.

A dozen other things of the kind happened during the first week, and then the citizens decided that an observatory was unlawful. They consulted a lawyer, and he smiled at them. He told them the town could be surrounded by observatories and not conflict with any law. Then it was thought best to make up a shake purse and buy Mr. Bushwick out.

"Gentlemen," said the telescope man when they approached him on the subject, "the price of this property is \$500. Take it or leave it."

"But you have no right to be spying on our homes," he retorted.

"There is no spying. I am simply surveying the earth before me. If any of you happen to come within my range of vision I cannot help it. I do not think I shall write a book on what I see. I may, but do not think so."

The citizens refused to pay the sum named and went down the hill to their homes, while Mr. Bushwick returned to his post and his telescope. One of the residents of the village was an old maid named Miss Saunderson. She had a home of her own. She was fond of strolling in her garden. A Mr. Blossom, who lived next door, was fond of leaning over the line fence and quoting poetry to her. His wife had warned him to stop it or she would quote something to him, but on a certain afternoon he forgot the warning and was repeating "Sheridan's Ride" to Miss Saunderson when there came a wife, a club and a cataclysm. The telescope took it all in. The white flag waved joyously. Dozens of people saw it wave and went hunting for the cause, and there was some more to talk about. Two or three days later a committee climbed the hill with \$500 in its hand pocket and told Mr. Bushwick to take it and get out.

"Gentlemen, I am sorry if you have been put to any trouble," he kindly replied, "but the figure on the property is \$800. You see, a sort of real estate boom has set in."

The committee hemmed and hawed and refused to pay. Two days after that the report spread that the observatory man was going to have a night as well as a day glass—a glass that would almost see through a pine door. Then there was a bustle. Three men took up the task of collecting. Oh, no; they were not afraid of the day glass or the night glass or any other kind of glass, but it would be a great improvement to the landscape to remove the house on the hill and set out some pine trees there. When they went up to see Mr. Bushwick again he wanted \$700, but, seeing it was they and seeing they wanted to better the landscape, he would throw off \$50 and get out. In three days he was gone, and the sigh of relief that went up was heard all over Loraine county. Things do happen yet in that town, but the world never hears of them.

The Bed in Sickness. Few people realize that for most diseases the bed, and it alone, is the greatest, surest, quickest cure the world and ages of science have yet discovered or bestowed. People as a rule look upon going to bed for sickness as a necessary and unavoidable consequence of sickness instead of looking upon it, as they should, as being the very first and greatest part of the cure of the case.—New York Press.

Puzzling. "Mosh 'shtrord'ary thing! Here tish middle o' the night an' my ois watch 'sh pointin' t' noon."—Life.

SHOWS IN LONDON

Crowds That Gather to Secure Seats In the Pit.

A LONG WAIT FOR TICKETS.

The Line, Orderly and Well Dressed, Begins to Form as Early as 5 o'Clock In the Afternoon and in Case of a Popular Play Even Earlier.

In the better London theaters it costs 2s. 6d. to go into the pit, which, relatively speaking, is a good sum to pay, for a half dollar in New York isn't much better than a shilling in London when it comes to purchasing value.

The pit crowd begins to assemble as early as 5 o'clock in the afternoon and in cases of a great success even earlier than that. My first experience as a pitte occurred in London one summer night two years ago, when, after vain efforts to buy, borrow, beg or steal stalls for a popular play, writes Adolph Klausner in the Green Book, I finally decided to see it from the pit. When I arrived at the theater, about 5 o'clock one Saturday afternoon, I found there was already a long line of men and boys and women, the foremost with face glued to the pit door and the line extending far beyond the narrow passageway to the street in front of the theater. Now, with every desire in the world to send my New York constituency some news of this great reigning success and not without some curiosity of my own I was still far from willing to cool my heels for the best part of three hours until the doors should open.

I turned and found a newsboy at my elbow.

"I'll 'old your place for you, sir," he repeated. "What time 'll you be back?"

It was then that I discovered for the first time this London institution, the place holder at the door of the pit, one of the many means by which one of the struggling unemployed or of the poorly paid seeks to add a few shillings to his meager, frugal income. There was no risk involved. The boy was quick to note the foreigner.

"It'll be all right, sir," he said in his cheerful cockney way. "Is the lady coming too? Me and me friend 'll stand in line, and all you'll have to do will be to change places with us when you come around tonight. Only a shillin' apiece. It's worth it, sir, not to have to wait."

At 7 o'clock we were back in the narrow court, but long before I had been able to disentangle my boy from the dozen or so others, all looking very much alike, his cheerful tones greeted me with "Ere you are, sir, 'ere you are, and you and the lady 'll get in the first row if you look sharp when you pass the door."

"Gee-rusalem," I muttered as we dropped into the interstices left by the departing boys, "a good half hour to wait—or more."

But, after all, I found the waiting far from tedious.

Hawkers of fruit and chocolate passed along the line, finding ready buyers among the waiting patrons of the pit, and every few minutes some new vaudeville faker out of work would come along to entertain the crowd with tumbling, dancing, singing or imitations. First a juggler appeared, and when a bobby sent him spinning faster than his plates and balls a contortionist took his place, spread a ragged carpet mat and began to turn himself inside out while the newsboys and shop girls going home from work shouted encouragement and appreciation. Finally the bobby ordered him to "move on," but not until a generous shower of pennies had fallen on the mat. The next man to appear carried a valise from which he produced wigs, crimped hair and several false noses. His entertainment consisted of imitations of composers, "famous," he called them, but "infamous," they really were. He was not encouraged, either, for the pit line knew good from bad and wasn't to be parted from its pennies without proper value in return.

The crowd was genial, orderly, well dressed, and when the doors were opened finally I expected a headlong rush. But there was not the slightest suggestion of a scramble—a little congestion naturally at the narrow entrance, where a smiling, good natured bobby remarked quite pleasantly: "Now, then, go easy—just the same as you went into church last Sunday—if you did go."

Then a short passage up a flight of narrow stairs, past a little cubbyhole where the tickets are handed out after you have duly deposited your two-and-six, into the theater and ready for the play.

A Healthful Costume. When the Fraser highlanders landed in North America in 1757, it was proposed to change the dress on account of the cold winters and hot summers. The officers successfully opposed this and were ultimately justified by the highlanders being the healthiest soldiers in the army. In the campaign in Holland in 1794 some regiments lost as many as 300 from disease, but the Black Watch, which had 300 recruits in its ranks, had only twenty-five casualties, including the killed in battle.

After the Carouse. First Reveler—I say, old man, your wife won't do a thing to you when she smells the whisky. Second Reveler—When I'm near her I hold my breath. First Reveler—You won't be able to. It's too strong.—Boston Transcript.

The Way It Goes. "This is an odd way girls have of getting into society."

"How is it odd?"

"Why, to get in they first have to come out."—New York Journal.

Let him who would move the world first move himself.—Socrates.

His Revenge. "You shouldn't have proposed to me," she said gently. "You might have known I'd refuse you."

"I did know," he said savagely, "or I wouldn't have proposed."—Baltimore American.

Subscribe for THE PALATKA NEWS

\$1.00 per Year Six Months, 50c

If you go home at night and find your wife talking to the neighbor's wife over the fence, and your supper not prepared, don't get angry and accuse her of gossiping. She is simply finding out the news. Give her a year's subscription to the PALATKA NEWS and your meals will always be ready.

Our Job Department

Is thoroughly equipped to turn out all kinds of COMMERCIAL Printing at reasonable prices.

Estimates on any kind of printing cheerfully furnished.

Send Us a Trial Order.